



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



WEIRD

STRANGE AND UNBELIEVABLE!

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# JOURNEY

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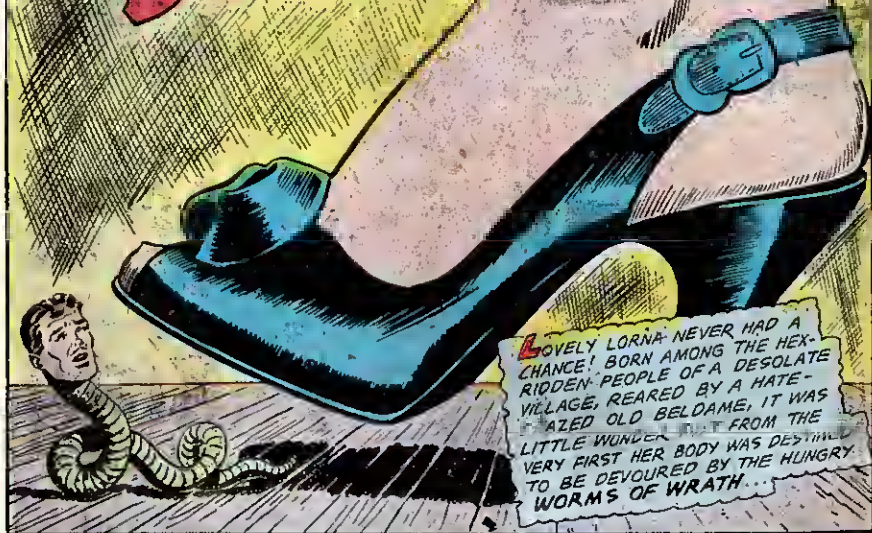
# FEAR

ANC

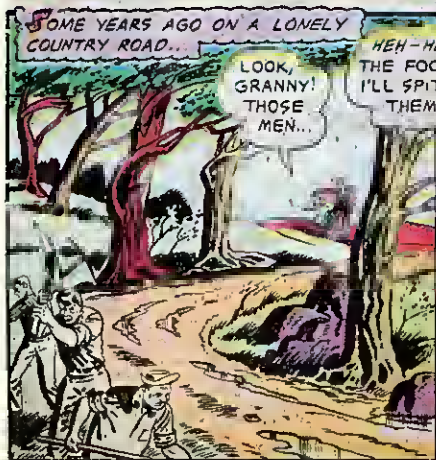
*Gallery of the Dead*  
**Your Head For  
Mine**  
**CRAWLING  
EVIL**  
**Haven of  
Terror**



# CRAWLING EVIL



LOVELY LORNA NEVER HAD A CHANCE! BORN AMONG THE HEX-RIDDEN PEOPLE OF A DESOLATE VILLAGE, REARED BY A HATE-MAZED OLD BELDAME, IT WAS A LITTLE WONDER FROM THE VERY FIRST HER BODY WAS DESTINED TO BE DEVoured BY THE HUNGRY WORMS OF WRATH...



SOME YEARS AGO ON A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD...

LOOK, GRANNY! THOSE MEN...

HEH-HEH- THE FOOLS! I'LL SPIT ON THEM!



GO AWAY, YOU OLD WITCH!

KEEP YOUR EVIL EYE TO YOURSELF!



THAT NIGHT THE LITTLE GIRL HEARS A WEIRD STORY...

WHY ARE PEOPLE AFRAID OF YOU, GRANNY? LIKE THOSE MEN TODAY?

HAM! THOSE FOOLS! I HATE THEM! I HATE THEM! I HATE ALL MEN — AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY, MY LITTLE LORNA!

I WAS NOT ALWAYS OLD AND UGLY, LORNA! ONCE I WAS BEAUTIFUL — AND I HAD A LOVER!

WHAT'S A LOVER, GRANNY?



HEH-HEH — I HOPE YOU' NEVER FIND OUT, MY CHILD! NEVER FIND OUT WHAT FOUL BEASTS MEN CAN BE! THE WAY I FOUND OUT...

TELL ME ABOUT IT, GRANNY!

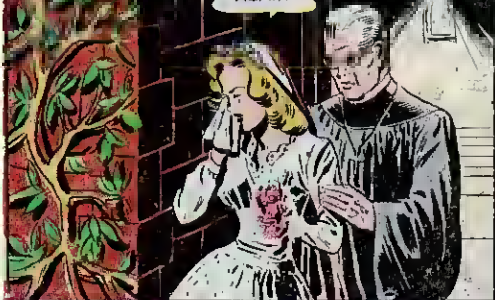
I WILL! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO START HATING MEN NOW!

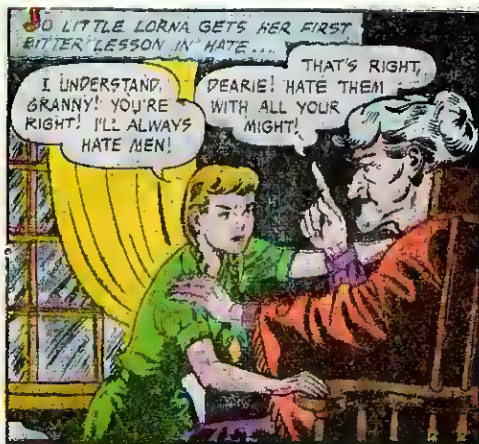


WE WERE TO BE MARRIED THAT DAY LONG AGO! BUT THE HOURS PASSED AND THE WEDDING GUESTS DEPARTED...

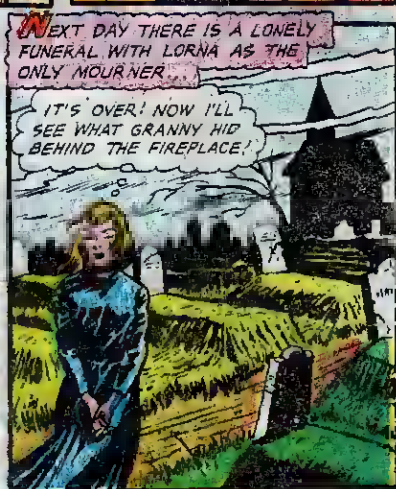
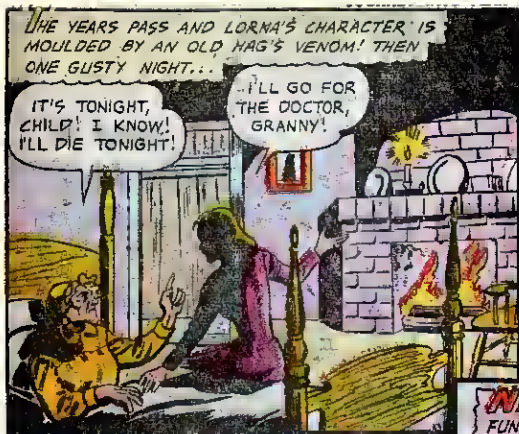
H-HE'S NOT COMING! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

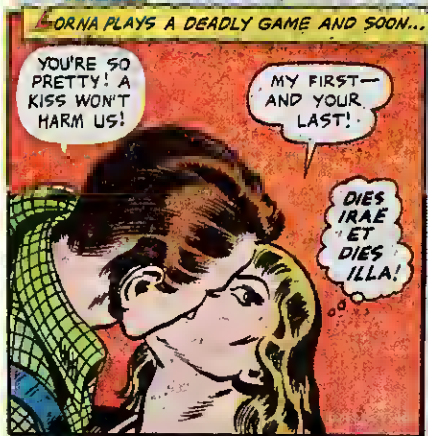
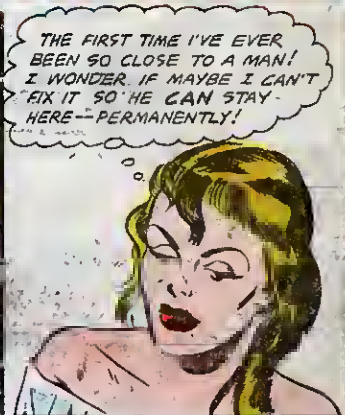
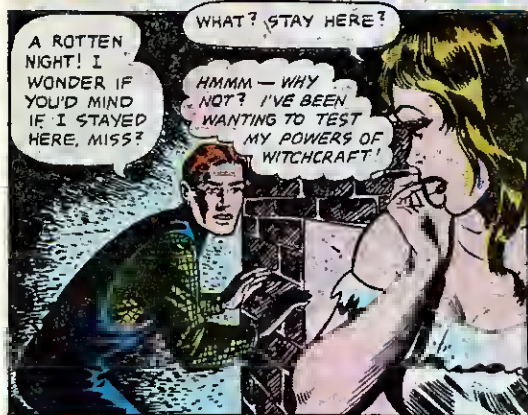
AND I NEVER DID! LATER I MARRIED YOUR GRANDFATHER, A SPINELESS FOOL WHO WAS GLAD TO DIE! WE HAD A SON, YOUR FATHER, WHOM I HATED! HE DIED, TOO! I WISH ALL MEN WERE DEAD!















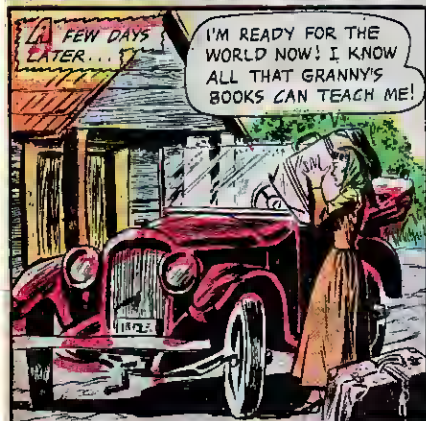
HAH-HAH— YOU ARE A WORM! GRANNY WAS RIGHT ALL THE TIME!  
HAH-HAH—  
HAH—



THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO WITH WORMS—CRUSH THEM!

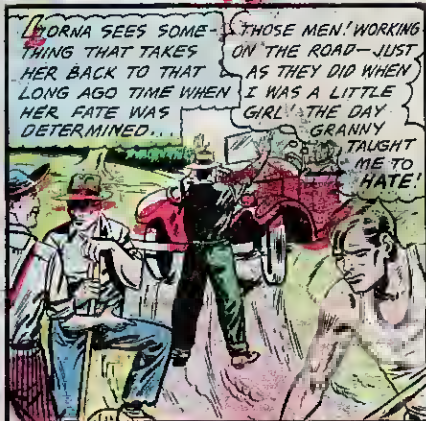


WHAT A REVENGE GRANNY IS GOING TO HAVE—THROUGH ME! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KISS A MAN, MUTTER A FEW WORDS, AND HE TURNS INTO A WORM!



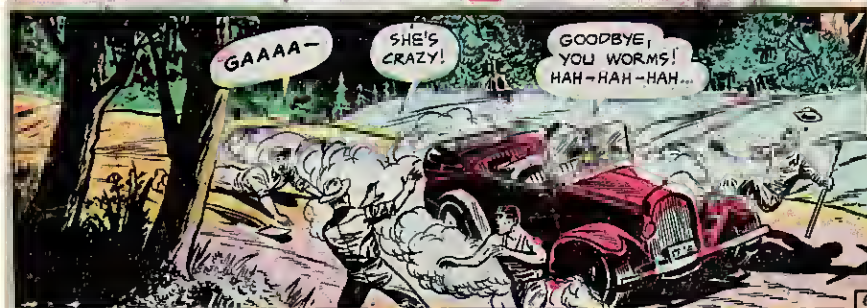
A FEW DAYS LATER...

I'M READY FOR THE WORLD NOW! I KNOW ALL THAT GRANNY'S BOOKS CAN TEACH ME!



GRANNY SEES SOMETHING THAT TAKES HER BACK TO THAT LONG AGO TIME WHEN HER FATE WAS DETERMINED...

THOSE MEN! WORKING ON THE ROAD—JUST AS THEY DID WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL! THE DAY GRANNY TAUGHT ME TO HATE!



GAAAA—

SHE'S CRAZY!

GOODBYE, YOU WORMS!  
HAH-HAH-HAH...



AS THE YEARS PASSED AND LORNA WANDERED THE WORLD OVER, ALWAYS HATING MEN— AND LIVING OFF OF THEM! HER BEAUTY GREW, BUT ABOUT HER CLUNG A LOATHSOMENESS AND IN HER WAKE SHE LEFT A SLIMY TRAIL OF DEATH! ONE NIGHT IN LONDON...

PLEASE, MY DEAR LORNA! LET ME COME IN FOR A MOMENT TONIGHT!

OH, ALL RIGHT! IF YOU INSIST!

AND...

ALL THESE WEEKS AND I'VE NEVER KISSED YOU! NOW...

YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, HARRY! GO AHEAD— KISS ME!



GOODBYE, HARRY!



LORNA! YOUR FACE! YOU LOOK LIKE A...

LIKE A WITCH, DARLING?



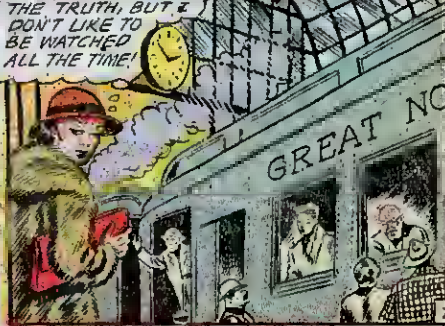
BUT THIS TIME SOMETHING GOES WRONG...

IT'S VERY PUZZLING, MISS! THE CABBIE SWEARS THAT HARRY CAXTON CAME HERE! BUT HE WAS NEVER SEEN AFTERWARDS! ARE YOU SURE...

I'VE TOLD YOU I KNOW NOTHING! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

AND SOON...

TIME TO LEAVE ENGLAND! SCOTLAND YARD WILL NEVER GUESS THE TRUTH, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO BE WATCHED ALL THE TIME!





SO LORNA GOES HER WAY! PARIS, VIENNA, NAPLES AND— AT LAST, NEW YORK AGAIN...

WORMS! FOOLS! DIE, ALL OF YOU! I LOVE TO HEAR YOU SQUISH UNDER MY FOOT! HAH—HAH—HAH—



THE FATES BEGIN THEIR WORK OF DESTRUCTION! BUT LORNA, THAT SPRING EVENING, DID NOT SUSPECT HER APPROACHING DOOM...

I LIKE YOU, DAN! WILL YOU TAKE ME HOME?

OF COURSE I WILL! RIGHT NOW!



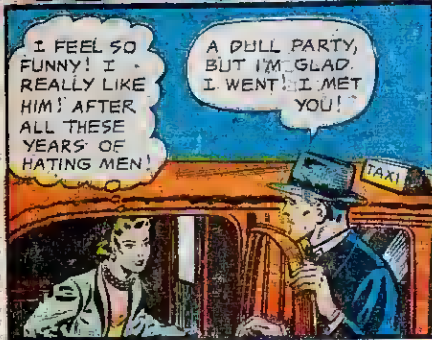
NO! D—DON'T! NEVER KISS ME— UNUNDERSTAND? NEVER!

WHAT? I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



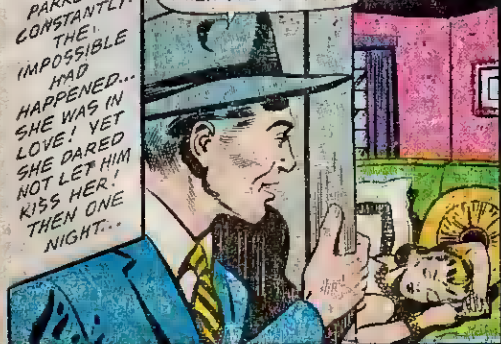
I FEEL SO FUNNY! I REALLY LIKE HIM! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF HATING MEN!

A DULL PARTY, BUT I'M GLAD I WENT! I MET YOU!

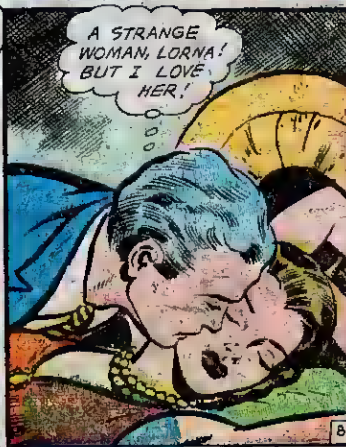


DAYS PASSED AND LORNA SAW DAN PARKER CONSTANTLY! THE IMPOSSIBLE HAD HAPPENED... SHE WAS IN LOVE! YET SHE DARED NOT LET HIM KISS HER! THEN ONE NIGHT...

SHE MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP WHILE SHE WAITED FOR ME! HEY— NOW I'LL JUST TAKE THAT KISS! AND —(CHUCKLE)— TELL HER WHEN SHE WAKES.



A STRANGE WOMAN, LORNA! BUT I LOVE HER!





IN HER BRAIN AN ALARM BELL RINGS IN TERROR AND LORNA IS BROUGHT FROM SLUMBER WITH A HORRIBLE FOREBODING...

OH! — I THOUGHT DAN WAS HERE! THAT HE K-KISSED ME! IT WAS SO REAL...

MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM — BUT THERE'S HIS HAT! HIS HAT! OH, NO — PLEASE NO!

YES, LORNA! SEE THERE ON THE RUG...

D-DAN! IT WASN'T A DREAM! I—I STEPPED ON HIM! AHHHHHHH—

LORNA FINDS A VIAL THAT SHE HAS CARRIED FOR YEARS...

I'LL KILL MYSELF! I MUST! I'VE BEEN WICKED AND FULL OF HATE! MAYBE IN DEATH I CAN FIND SOME PEACE AT LAST!

AS LORNA LIES IN AGONY THEY COME, SCORES OF THEM, OUT OF THE WALLS, THE FLOORS, TRAILING THEIR AVENGING SLIME BEHIND...

W—WORMS! HUNDREDS OF THEM! AFTER ME! THEY'RE NOT GOING TO WAIT UNTIL I'M DEAD!

EEEEEEEEEE—

THE END

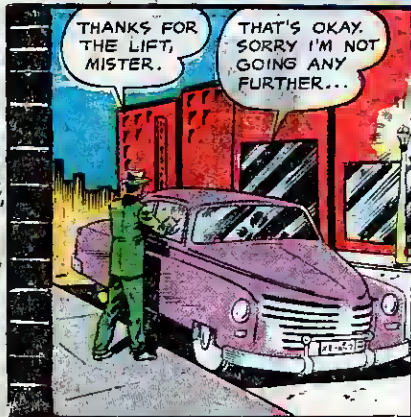


# Haven of Terror



**HE** WANTED A PLACE TO SPEND THE NIGHT, BUT INSTEAD HE ALMOST SPENT HIS LIFE IN A NIGHTMARE THAT ACTUALLY DIDN'T HAPPEN, OR DID IT?

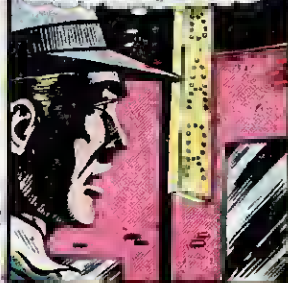
**KURT** SWANSON WAS DOWN ON HIS LUCK... WITH TEN DOLLARS IN HIS POCKET, HE TRAVELED IN POOR MAN'S STYLE... HITCH-HIKING HIS WAY, AND HIS DESTINATION WAS ANYWHERE, ALL OF WHICH WAS HOW HIS ADVENTURE IN MORRISTOWN BEGAN...



THANKS FOR THE LIFT, MISTER.

THAT'S OKAY. SORRY I'M NOT GOING ANY FURTHER...

I'D BETTER GO IN SOMEPLACE AND FIGURE THINGS OUT. GOT TO STAY IN SOME CHEAP HOTEL. IT'S COLD TONIGHT...





IT WAS AN ORDINARY BAR AND AN ORDINARY BARKEEPER... EVEN KURT'S QUESTION WAS A COMMON ONE IN VIEW OF THE SPECTACULAR THAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN...

KNOW OF A PLACE A FELLOW CAN GET A DECENT ROOM IN THIS TOWN...CHEAP?

PLENTY OF PLACES, BUT I DON'T EXPECT THEY'D BE OPEN AT THIS HOUR...

SUPPOSE I'LL JUST HAVE TO WANDER AROUND UNTIL I SEE SOMETHING...

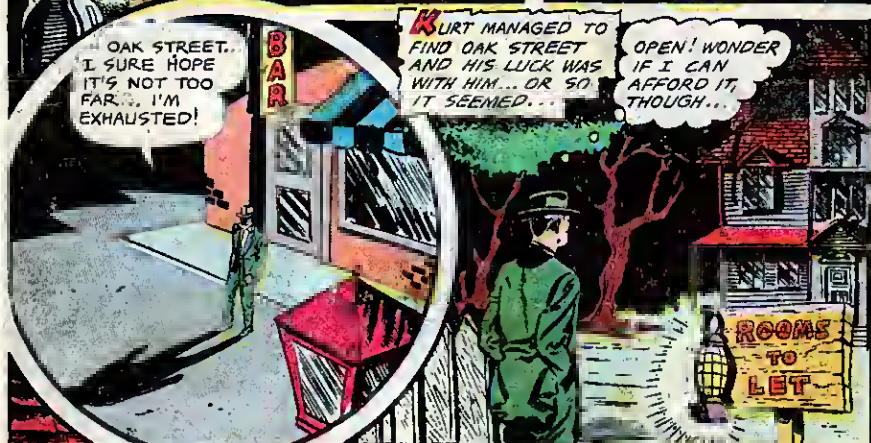
YOU MIGHT TRY OAK STREET... THERE'S A PLACE THERE...



OAK STREET. I SURE HOPE IT'S NOT TOO FAR... I'M EXHAUSTED!

KURT MANAGED TO FIND OAK STREET AND HIS LUCK WAS WITH HIM... OR SO IT SEEMED...

OPEN! WONDER IF I CAN AFFORD IT, THOUGH...

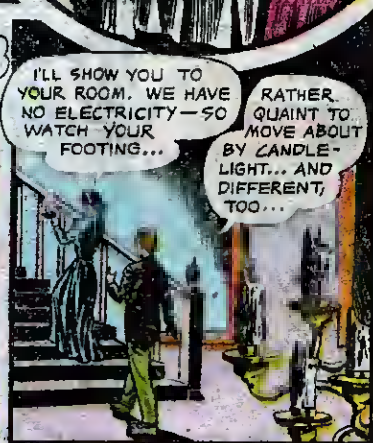
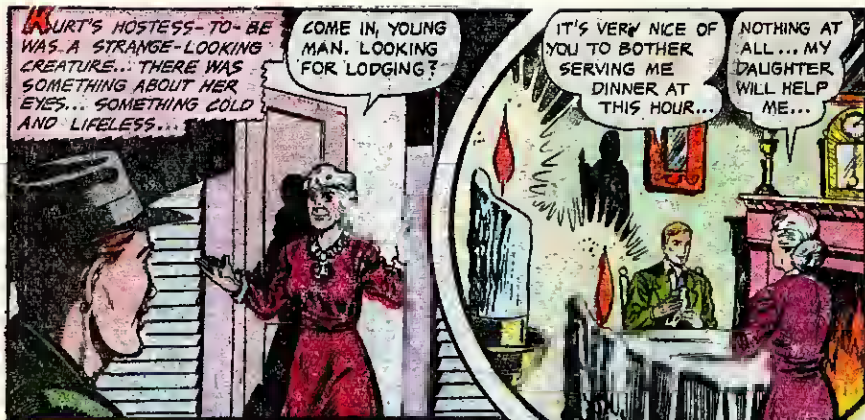


EERIE LOOKING JOINT... BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING...

SOMEONE PEEKING OUT OF THE WINDOW FIRST! SURE DON'T ACT FRIENDLY!

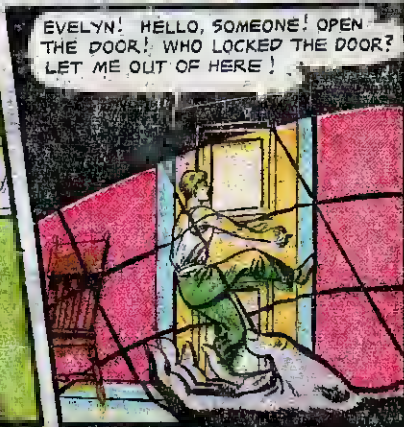








**KURT**  
WAITED FOR  
SOME TIME,  
BUT WHEN  
THE GOOD-  
LOOKING  
GIRL  
DIDN'T  
SHOW UP  
AS SHE  
HAD  
PROMISED,  
HE  
FINALLY  
DECIDED  
TO  
RETIRE..

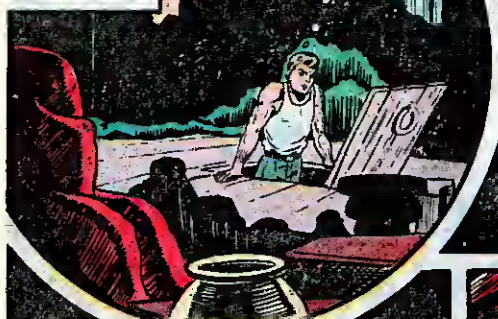




THE DOOR  
OPENED AND  
KURT HOISTED  
HIMSELF UP  
TO WHAT HE  
BELIEVED WAS  
DOWN...

AN ATTIC!  
BUT THERE  
MUST BE STAIRS  
LEADING DOWN  
SOMEWHERE...

W-WHAT'S THAT?  
KEEP AWAY FROM  
ME! WHO ARE YOU?  
SPEAK...



N-HE FELL... GOT TO HAVE  
LIGHT SO I CAN SEE WHAT'S  
GOING ON IN THIS PLACE!



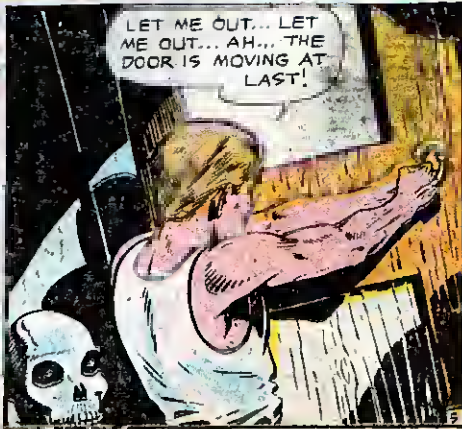
BONES! HUNDREDS  
OF HUMAN BONES!  
OR AM I SEEING  
THINGS... I MUST  
BE LOSING MY  
MIND...



THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED OR  
SOMETHING! AND IF I DON'T  
GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL GO  
MAD!

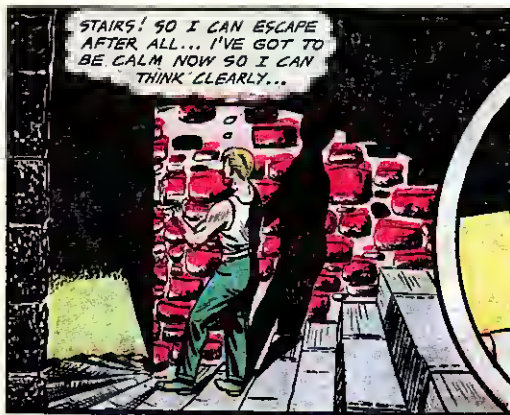


LET ME OUT... LET  
ME OUT... AH... THE  
DOOR IS MOVING AT  
LAST!





STAIRS! SO I CAN ESCAPE  
AFTER ALL... I'VE GOT TO  
BE CALM NOW SO I CAN  
THINK CLEARLY...



W-WHO'S THAT? WHO IS  
LAUGHING LIKE THAT?  
SOMEONE IN THIS PLACE  
IS INSANE...



...AND MOVING ABOUT! GOOD  
GRIEF! ONE OF THE WOMEN!  
AND S-SHE'S ARMED...

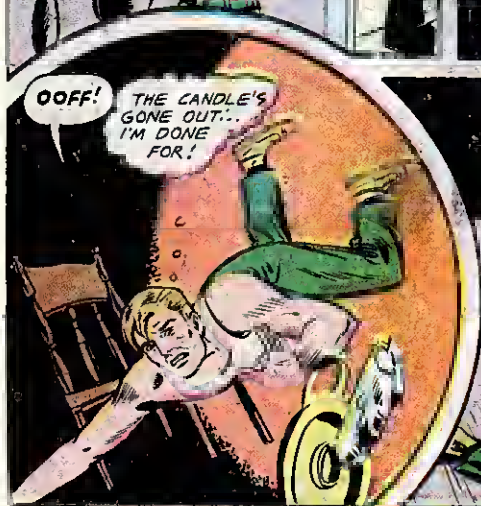


FOLLOWING ME... THEY  
INTEND KILLING ME!  
BUT NOT IF I CAN  
FIND A WAY OUT  
FIRST!



OOFF!

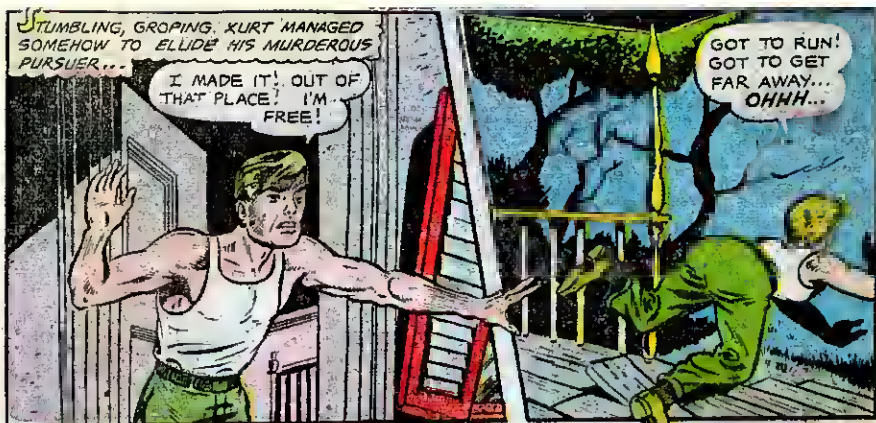
THE CANDLE'S  
GONE OUT...  
I'M DONE  
FOR!



DON'T! WHOEVER YOU  
ARE... WHATEVER YOU  
WANT OF ME—DON'T  
KILL ME! I BEG OF  
YOU... DON'T...









WITH THE MAD LAUGHTER ECHOING ABOUT HIM, KURT SLID INTO OBLIVION... BUT EVEN THEN FACES FLASHED ACROSS HIS FRIGHTENED MIND, AND MUSTERING ALL HIS ENERGY, HE TRIED TO SCREAM...



W-WHERE AM I? WHERE DID THEY GO?

YOU'RE IN THE JAIL-HOUSE, FELLOW... MY MEN PICKED YOU UP...



DID YOU CATCH THE MURDERER? DID YOU SEE THOSE BONES IN THAT ATTIC?

EASY NOW, SON... CALM YOURSELF... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



**T**HE SHERIFF LOOKED AT ME PATIENTLY, BUT I COULD SEE MY FRANTIC WORDS DID NO MORE THAN AMUSE HIM...



Y-YOU'RE SMILING! YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, DO YOU? BUT WHY WOULD I MAKE UP SUCH A TALE? YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!



YOU'VE HAD SOME KIND OF A NIGHTMARE, FELLOW. THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SLEEPING IN AN OLD ABANDONED HOUSE!



IF YOU TOLD ME THAT STORY THIRTY YEARS AGO, I'D HAVE BELIEVED YOU, FOR TWO SUCH WOMEN LIVED THERE THEN... BEFORE THEY WERE HANGED FOR MURDERING ONE OF THEIR LODGERS!



THE END



# TRUE TALES of UNEXPLAINED MYSTERY

#54

PARIS WAS IN THE THROES OF A FEARFUL CRIME WAVE IN THE SUMMER OF 1893. IT WAS ALL THE MORE BAFFLING FOR THE SIMILARITY IT HAD WITH A SERIES OF CRIMES AND KILLINGS WHICH TOOK PLACE THIRTY YEARS EARLIER. THE POLICE HAD DEALT WITH THE PREVIOUS CRIME WAVE BY APPREHENDING THE CRIMINAL, JACQUES DUBOIS, AND BEHEADING HIM AT THE GUILLOTINE. NOW THIRTY YEARS LATER, THE AWESOME CRIME WAVE OCCURRED AGAIN...

IT IS THE WORK OF A MAD-MAN! STRANGE, HOW SIMILAR THESE CRIMES ARE TO THE ONES JACQUES DUBOIS WAS EXECUTED FOR THIRTY YEARS AGO!

IS IT NOT TRUE HE HAD A SON WHO VOWED REVENGE FOR HIS FATHER'S DEATH? PERHAPS HE IS THE KILLER!?

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER SECTION OF PARIS WHERE A FAMOUS WAX MUSEUM STOOD, ANDRÉ DUBOIS PAUSED BEFORE A WAX IMAGE...

SEE MY BLOODY HANDS, FATHER! THEY CARRY ON YOUR WORK!

SUDDENLY...

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! WHY ARE YOUR CLOTHES BLOODSTAINED?!

SACRÉ, THE POLICE!

ANDRÉ FLED THROUGH THE CORRIDORS AND HID IN THE WAX MUSEUM IN AN EFFORT TO ELUDE CAPTURE

I WILL HIDE HERE. WHEN THE POLICEMAN COMES BY I WILL FINISH HIM OFF WITH MY BLADE!

BUT IN BACK OF THE CRIMINAL A SUDDEN MOVEMENT BEGAN. A WAX STATUE, UNDISTURBED AND IMMOBILE FOR MANY YEARS, BEGAN TO MOVE...

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED AT THE SCENE

IT IS ANDRÉ DUBOIS-- BEHEADED!

LOOK AT THIS STATUE... IT IS THE EXECUTIONER WHO PUT JACQUES DUBOIS, HIS FATHER, TO DEATH THIRTY YEARS AGO!

THE PUZZLING HAND OF FATE HAD AGAIN SPANNED THE YEARS TO BRING A CRIMINAL TO JUSTICE. THE STRANGE ENIGMA OF THE BEYOND AGAIN POSES A BAFFLING MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

THE END

# Gallery of the DEAD

THE SHADOW OF GRIMMO ON THE DANK MUSEUM WALLS SENT WOMEN INTO HYSTERICS OF FEAR — YET BEHIND THE GROTESQUE FACE, AND THE MALFORMED BACK, WAS A BURNING DESIRE FOR LOVE. AND ONE DAY GRIMMO FOUND HIS LOVE — THAT FEARSOME AND MOST DREADED OF ALL FEMALES, MADAME GUILLOTINE...



IN A SMALL WAX MUSEUM NEAR THE OUTSKIRTS OF PARIS THERE ARE SUDDEN SCREAMS...

AAAAHHHH — THAT THING!

WHAT A HORROR! EEEEEEEEEEE



DO NOT FEAR, LADIES! IT IS ONLY LITTLE GRIMMO!

UGH — ONLY GRIMMO!

INDEED! YOU SHOULD BE IN THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS, YOU UGLY BEAST!





**AND LATER GRIMMO GETS A BEATING FROM THE OWNER, M'SIEUR ROUGIN.**

FOOL! PIG! HAVE I NOT WARNED YOU TO STAY FROM SIGHT? YOU FRIGHTEN AWAY THE CUSTOMERS!

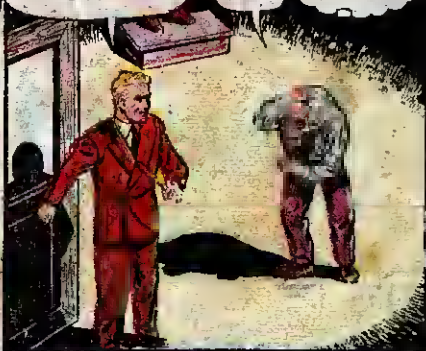


AHHH—NO! MY BACK! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, M'SIEUR! GAAAA—

NOW LOCK UP AFTER ME, FOOL! I WILL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

YES, M'SIEUR! AS YOU SAY!

SOMEDAY I WILL KILL HIM!



**BUT EVEN GRIMMO HAS HIS COMPENSATIONS—SUCH AS M'SIEUR ROUGIN COULD NOT DREAM OF...**

HAH—HAH—I MUST NOT KEEP MY LOVE WAITING! SHE MUST BE GROWING IMPATIENT!

CHAMBER OF HORRORS



YOU ARE LATE, MY GRIMMO! HELP ME UP, PLEASE!

HAH—YOU DARLING!



AHA, MY LITTLE ONE! YOU WAIT AS ALWAYS! AND HOW IS MY LITTLE CABBAGE TONIGHT?



IT IS ALWAYS GOOD, LITTLE GRIMMO, WHEN THE SUN SETS AND I CAN RETURN TO LIFE!

YES, MARIE! HAH—HAH! IF THOSE FOOLS ONLY KNEW! I KNEW THAT MY HATE, AND MY LOVE, COULD BREATHE LIFE INTO YOUR WAX BODY!



NO ONE MUST EVER KNOW, GRIMMO! THEY WOULD DESTROY ME... BOTH OF US!

DON'T WORRY! NO ONE WILL FIND OUT! BUT COME — LET US LOOK AT THE HORRORS, MY LITTLE MURDERESS!

I ALWAYS LIKED THIS ONE, YOU KNOW! HIS TECHNIQUE IS MAGNIFICENT!

UGH! IT MUST BE HORRIBLE TO BE STRANGLED! A KNIFE IS LESS PAINFUL!

BAH — SHE IS A COWARD! AT LEAST I STABBED MY HUSBAND WHILE HE WAS LOOKING!

I'M SURE YOU DID, MY LITTLE CUT-THROAT!

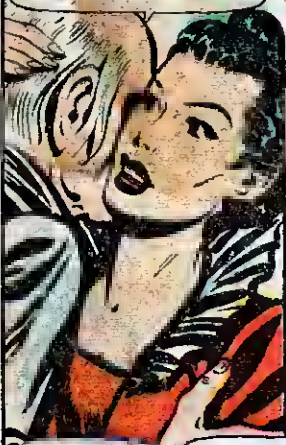
MY DARLING GRIMMO! I WONDER WHY I LOVE YOU SO MUCH? SURELY YOU ARE NOT HANDSOME!

BECAUSE WE ARE ALIKE, CHERIE! BOTH EVIL — AND BOTH HATED BY FOOLS WHO CALL THEMSELVES NORMAL!

WITH THE DAWN GRIMMO'S LADY LOVE AGAIN TURNS TO WAX...

UNTIL TONIGHT, DARLING!

FAREWELL! I MUST GET ABOUT MY TASKS OR M'SIEUR ROUGHIN WILL BEAT ME AGAIN! UNTIL TONIGHT!

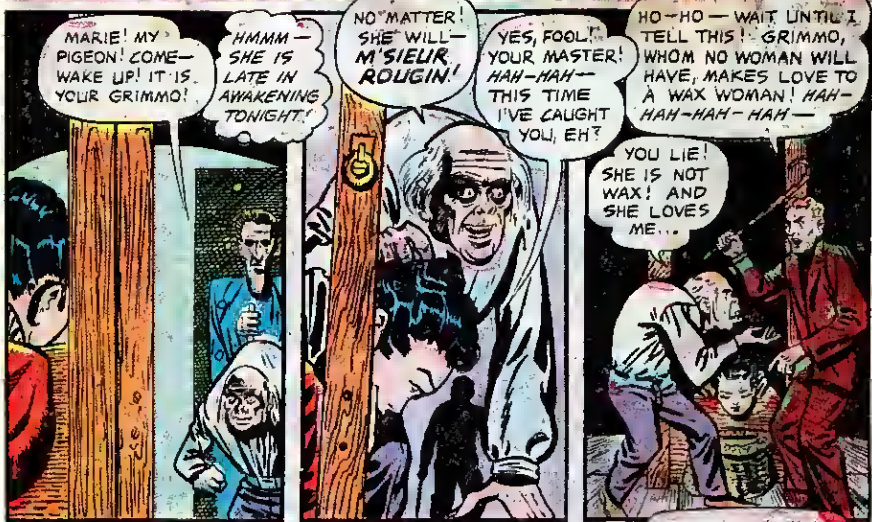






LAT. LAST  
NIGHT FALLS!  
AND AGAIN...

IT HAS BEEN A LONG DAY! THREE  
BEATINGS FROM M'SIEUR  
ROUGIN! BUT  
MARIE WILL  
SOOTHE MY  
BRUISES!



MARIE! MY  
PIGEON! COME—  
WAKE UP! IT IS  
YOUR GRIMMO!

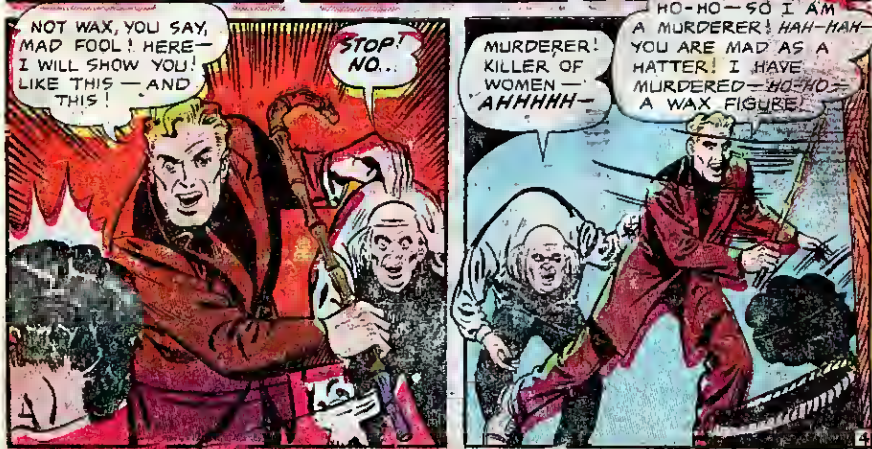
HMMM—  
SHE IS  
LATE IN  
AWAKENING  
TONIGHT!

NO MATTER!  
SHE WILL—  
M'SIEUR  
ROUGIN!

YES, FOOL!  
YOUR MASTER!  
HAH—HAH—  
THIS TIME  
I'VE CAUGHT  
YOU, EH?

HO—HO— WAIT UNTIL I  
TELL THIS! GRIMMO,  
WHOM NO WOMAN WILL  
HAVE, MAKES LOVE TO  
A WAX WOMAN! HAH—  
HAH—HAH—HAH—

YOU LIE!  
SHE IS NOT  
WAX! AND  
SHE LOVES  
ME...

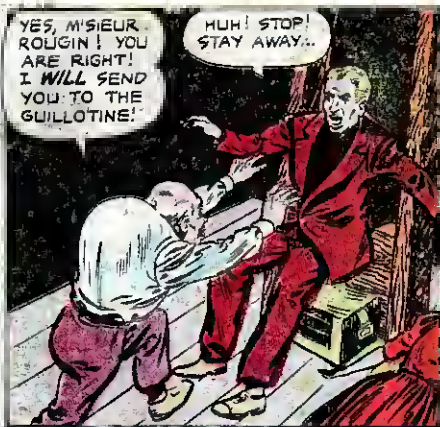


NOT WAX, YOU SAY,  
MAD FOOL! HERE—  
I WILL SHOW YOU!  
LIKE THIS—AND  
THIS!

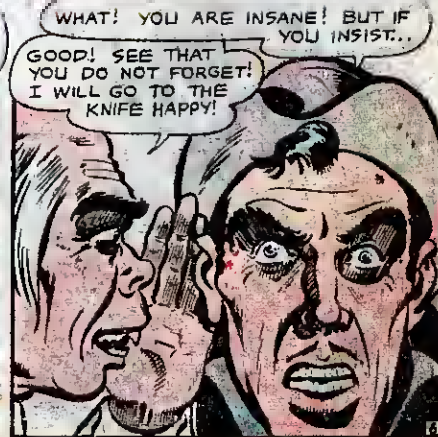
STOP!  
NO..

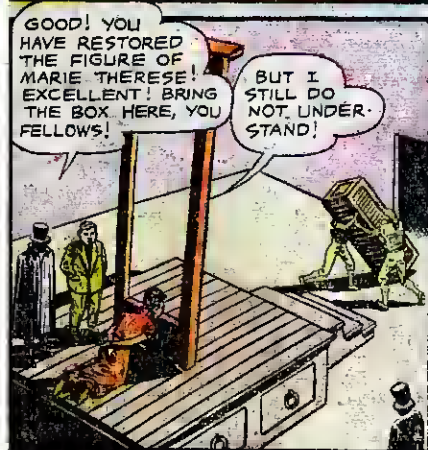
MURDERER!  
KILLER OF  
WOMEN—  
AHHHHH—

HO—HO—SO I AM  
A MURDERER! HAH—HAH—  
YOU ARE MAD AS A  
HATTER! I HAVE  
MURDERED—HO—HO—  
A WAX FIGURE!



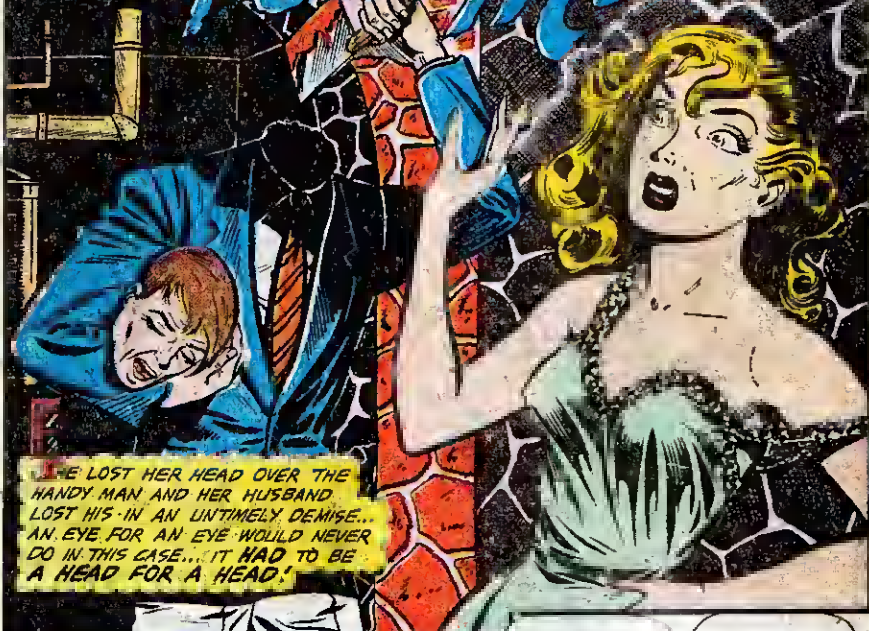








# YOUR HEAD FOR MINE



HE LOST HER HEAD OVER THE  
HANDY MAN AND HER HUSBAND  
LOST HIS IN AN UNTIMELY DEMISE...  
AN EYE FOR AN EYE WOULD NEVER  
DO IN THIS CASE... IT HAD TO BE  
A HEAD FOR A HEAD!

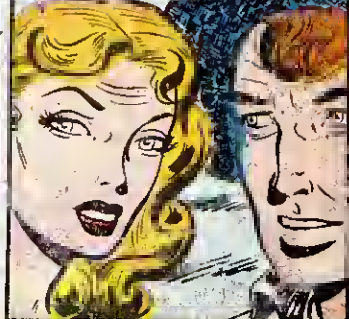
**S**ANDY  
LAWSON HAD  
A HUSBAND, A  
LOVER AND  
AN EVIL PLAN  
WHIRLING  
ABOUT IN  
HER THOUGHTS.  
BUT SANDY  
WAS CLEVER  
ENOUGH TO  
KNOW THAT  
EVEN WITH  
EVIL FIRST  
THINGS COME  
FIRST...

NO, HE DIDN'T  
SEE ME SNEAK  
OUT, CHARLIE!  
I ALMOST  
WOULDN'T CARE  
IF HE DID!

I'D GIVE TWO  
CENTS TO KNOW  
WHAT WE'RE  
GOING TO DO  
ABOUT US,  
HONEY...

STAND BY, BABY,  
AND YOU MIGHT  
GET BOTH ME  
AND SEVERAL  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
WORTH OF INSURANCE!

W-WHAT ARE  
YOU DRIVING  
AT, SANDY?



SANDY'S PLAN WASN'T COMPLICATED, AND SHE HAD IT WORKED OUT TO THE LAST DETAIL... IT WAS ALL A MATTER OF TIMING NOW AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING WAS THE APPOINTED TIME...



WANT ME TO CARRY YOUR RIFLE, MRS. LAWSON?

COME ALONG!

YES, I HATE GUNS!



I—I CAN'T. IT'S MAKING ME FEEL SICK...

HUSH, YOU FOOL! NOW! HURRY, BEFORE HE MOVES!



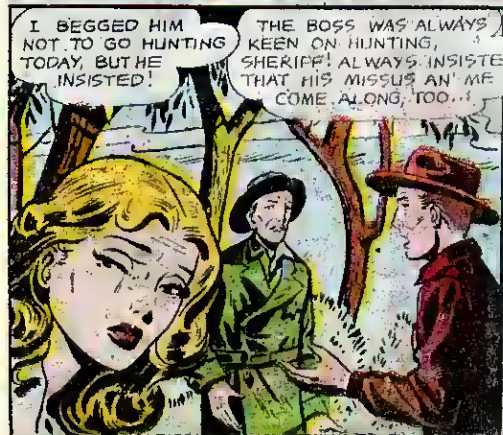
NOW, I SAID! OR GIVE ME THE GUN AND I'LL DO IT!

ALL R-RIGHT, SANDY... ALL RIGHT!

CAN'T YOU HURRY ALONG, SANDY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU TODAY?



A TRIGGER WAS PRESSED AND A LIFE WAS SNUFFED OUT... IT WAS AS SUDDEN AS THAT! SO MUCH FOR THE FIRST PART OF SANDY'S PLAN...



I BEGGED HIM NOT TO GO HUNTING TODAY, BUT HE INSISTED!

THE BOSS WAS ALWAYS KEEN ON HUNTING, SHERIFF! ALWAYS INSISTED THAT HIS MISSUS AN' ME COME ALONG, TOO...



NOTHING QUITE AS PATHETIC AS A HUNTING ACCIDENT, BUT THEY HAPPEN AGAIN AND AGAIN! MY SYMPATHY, MRS. LAWSON!

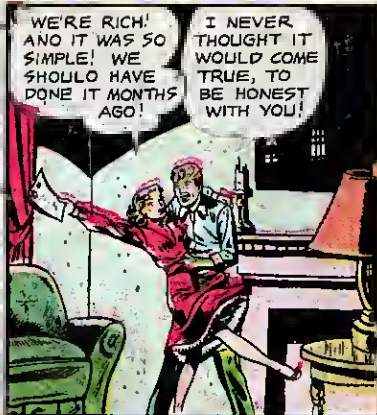


AS THE CORPSE OF MR. LAWSON WAS LOWERED INTO HIS GRAVE, IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE VICIOUS CIRCLE WAS COMPLETE... BUT SUCH WAS NOT THE CASE, FOR SANDY STILL HAD MUCH TO DO...



...NOW TO MAKE A LITTLE INSURANCE COLLECTION!

YOU'RE A WIZARD, SANDY! THOSE TEARS LOOKED LIKE THE McCOY!



WE'RE RICH! AND IT WAS SO SIMPLE! WE SHOULD HAVE DONE IT MONTHS AGO!

I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TRUE, TO BE HONEST WITH YOU!

AND SO YOU'VE MOVED FROM THE HANDY MAN TO NUMBER ONE MAN IN MY LIFE, CHARLIE!

Y-YOU WILL MARRY ME, WON'T YOU, HONEY?!

WHY NOT? BUT I'M NOT LIVING IN THIS SHABBY LITTLE PLACE OF YOURS! THE FARM IS MINE NOW!

I'LL LIVE WHEREVER YOU WANT, SANDY...

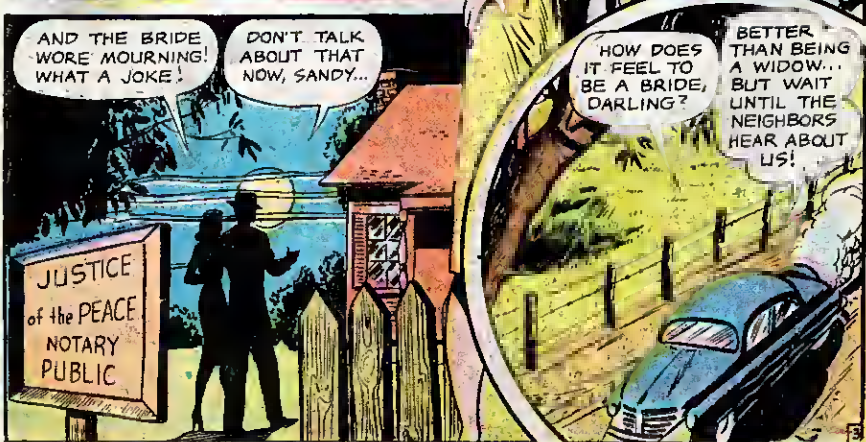


AND THE BRIDE WORE MOURNING! WHAT A JOKE!

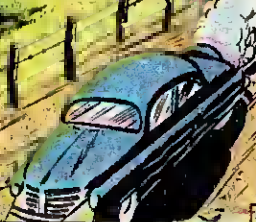
DON'T TALK ABOUT THAT NOW, SANDY...

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A BRIDE, DARLING?

BETTER THAN BEING A WIDOW... BUT WAIT UNTIL THE NEIGHBORS HEAR ABOUT US!



JUSTICE of the PEACE NOTARY PUBLIC



**Y**ES, THE NEIGHBORS WHISPERED ABOUT SANDY LAWSON'S SUDDEN MARRIAGE TO HER LATE HUSBAND'S HANDY-MAN, BUT EVEN THAT SOON BECAME AN ACCEPTED FACT AS THE MONTHS PASSED...

CHARLIE! YOU ASLEEP?  
THERE'S A NOISE DOWNSTAIRS!



WHAT COULD THAT  
BE? NO ONE WITHIN MILES  
AROUND HERE...



...WOULD BE JUST MY LUCK TO  
HAVE A THIEF PICK OUT THIS FARM  
TO ROB... I SHOULD HAVE A GUN...



**B**UT IT WASN'T AN  
ORDINARY HOUSE-  
BREAKER THAT SANDY  
ENCOUNTERED... AND  
EVEN SHE DOUBTED HER  
VISION, FOR THE SIGHT  
SHE SAW WAS SO  
INCREDIBLE...

W-WHAT  
IS THAT?



P- PLEASE  
DON'T T- TOUCH  
ME! DON'T COME  
NEAR ME!

I AM LOOKING  
FOR A HEAD,  
SANDY. I CAN'T  
REST INCOMPLETE  
LIKE THIS!





THE GUTTURAL SOUNDS DIED AWAY AND THE MONSTROUS CREATURE MOVED TOWARD SANDY...

NO! NO!

IF YOU HAD NOT SHOT ME, THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE TO BE!

AAAAEEEEVVV!!!

SANDY! WHAT'S WRONG? WHO'S IN THERE WITH YOU?

W-WHAT IS IT? ANSWER ME! WHAT IS IT?

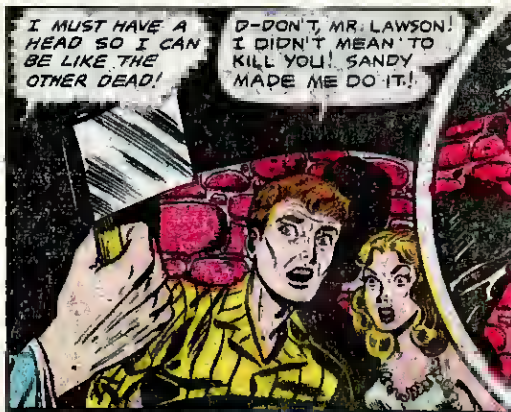
MY HUSBAND! HE'S COME BACK! HE'S LOOKING FOR A...A H-HEAD!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, CHARLIE!

THE BASEMENT! QUICK!

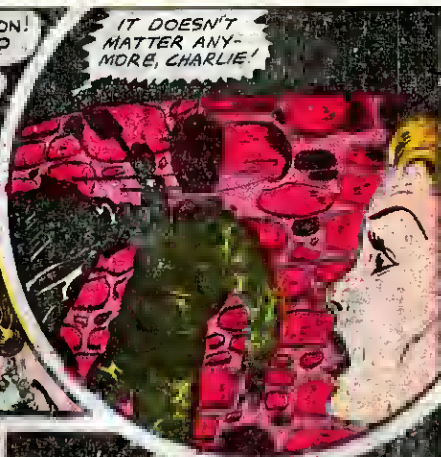
H-H-E'S COMING AT US, SANDY!

...AND WE'RE CORNERED! WE CAN'T ESCAPE!



I MUST HAVE A HEAD SO I CAN BE LIKE THE OTHER DEAD!

D-DON'T, MR. LAWSON! I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL YOU! SANDY MADE ME DO IT!



IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY-MORE, CHARLIE!

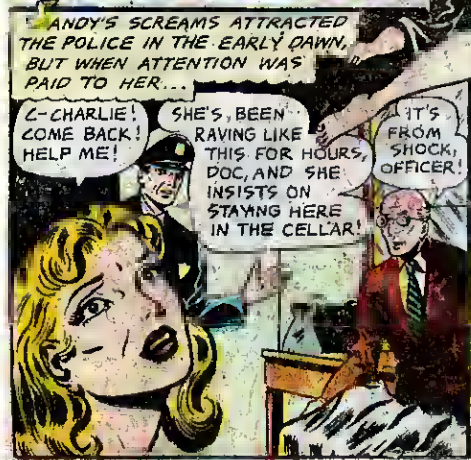


THIS IS NOT WHAT I WOULD CHOOSE IF I WERE LIVING, BUT IT IS DEAD, AS I AM, AND IT WILL BE SATISFACTORY!

P-PLEASE DON'T HARM ME...



I WILL LEAVE YOU FOREVER NOW, SANDY. JUST AS YOU WANTED THINGS TO BE...



SANDY'S SCREAMS ATTRACTED THE POLICE IN THE EARLY DAWN, BUT WHEN ATTENTION WAS PAID TO HER...

C-CHARLIE! COME BACK! HELP ME!

SHE'S BEEN RAVING LIKE THIS FOR HOURS, DOC, AND SHE INSISTS ON STAYING HERE IN THE CELLAR!

IT'S FROM SHOCK, OFFICER!



THE MURDER SHE COMMITTED IS ENOUGH TO SHOCK ANYONE! BUT THE MYSTERY IS, WHAT DID SHE DO WITH THE DEAD MAN'S HEAD?

THE END.